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Jesus said to his disciples. Whom do you say that I am?

Simon Peter answered and said: Thou art Christ the Son of the living God.

And Jesus answering, said to him: Blessed art thou Simon Bar Jona, because flesh and blood hath not revealed it to thee, but my father who is in heaven. AND I SAY TO THEE, THAT THOU ART PETER; AND UPON THIS ROCK I WILL BUILD MY CHURCH, AND THE GATES OF HELL SHALL NOT PREVAIL AGAINST IT.

AND I SHALL GIVE TO THEE THE KEYS OF THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN. And whatsoever thou shalt bind upon earth, it shall be bound also in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed also in heaven. S. Matthew xvi. 15-19.



'Is the Church likened unto a house? It is placed on the foundation of a rock, which is Peter. Will you represent it under the figure of a family? You behold our Redeemer paying the tribute as its master and after him comes Peter as his representative. Is the Church a bark? Peter is its pilot; and it is our Redeemer who instructs him. Is the doctrine by which we are drawn from the gulph of Sin represented by a fisher's net? It is Peter who casts it; Peter who draws it, the other disciples lend their aid, but it is Peter that presents the fishes to our Redeemer. Is the Church represented by an embassy? Saint Peter is at its head. Do you prefer the figure of a Kingdom? Saint Peter carries the keys. In fine, will you have it shadowed under the symbol of flock and fold? Saint Peter is the Shepherd, and Universal Pastor under Jesus Christ.' S. Francis of Sales. Controv. Disc. 42.

CALENDAR.

MAY 28—Sunday—V. after Easter, St. Urban, I. P. M. Doub. Sup.  
 29—Monday—St. Boniface, IV. P. C. Doub. Sup. (Rogat.)  
 30—Tuesday—St. Felix, I. P. M. Doub. Sup. (Rogation.)  
 31—Wednesday—St. Agatha of Merici, Virgin, Doub. (Rogat.)  
 JUNE 1—Thursday—Ascension of Our Lord I. P. C. Holy Day of obligation.  
 2—Friday—St. Eugenius, I. P. C. Doub. Sup. com. &c.  
 3—Saturday—St. Mary Magdalen of Pazzi, Virgin, Doub. In Brev. 27th May.

LETTER OF THE BISHOP OF ELPHIN TO THE EARL OF SHREWSBURY.

Antigua, 26th April, 1848.

My Lord—It must appear strange that I should so long defer giving any reply to the letter dated the 29th February, with which (through the public journals) your Lordship, honoured me from Bournemouth. I had left London and was in a distant part of England, when it appeared, engaged in my late charitable mission to your country. Since then I have been much occupied by the Lenten visitation of my diocese, by attendance on and assisting at the last obsequies of an aged parent, who died about a fortnight since, in his 99th year. Perceiving also that your Lordship was not disposed to give much credit to statements unless supported by evidence, I deemed it more prudent to postpone any letter until I should have leisure to visit Stokestown personally, and inform myself correctly of all the bearings of this lamentable controversy. I can have no object, my Lord, to gain in saying or writing anything to the prejudice of the late Major Mahon, no man more sincerely abhors and execrates than I do the crying and terrific crime that brought him to an untimely grave. Perhaps, my Lord, in my zeal to defend an innocent and maligned Priest against the imputation cast upon him by Lord Farnham, &c.—I do not wish, if I could help it, to classify a Shrewsbury with such anti-Catholic company. I may, in describing the scenes that occurred, have written too warmly or hastily, if I compared them to those that occurred under a Nero or Caligula, but the tenor of my letter will prove that the simile was rather intended, in a general sense, for the whole of Ire. and where the poor were oppressed, than for any individual application to Major Mahon. I never questioned the abstract or legal right of Major Mahon to evict or destrain his tenants if he thought proper. That large and immense sums of rent and arrears of rent were due to him, are undeniable facts; but the question is, what does the divine and natural law prescribe in a year of famine, pestilence, and desolation? If any landlord in such a period shall urge too strongly his legal claims, may we not say, *summum jus, summa injuria*? If many of a large property are treated with great indulgence and lenity, while a very large portion are handed over to the tender mercy of bailiffs, agents, &c. may not such severities be exercised upon the latter as will account for the cruel and heartrending scenes of which I made mention in my former letters as having occurred in the neighbourhood of Stokestown? I have now before me a catalogue of 605 families dispossessed of their lands and houses in the immediate vicinity of that town, including eighty four widows, in all amounting to 3,006 souls. The names of all the heads of houses are given, the townlands in which they resided, the number in family, and the exact number of souls dispossessed in each village. I will send the list to Mr. Lucas, of the Tablet, by way of appendix to this letter, requesting that he will, if possible, publish the whole, or submit it to the perusal of any honest gentleman desirous to read the particulars. I will do the same and transmit a copy to Dr. Gray of the Freeman's Journal. It may be said that many of the families specified emigrated voluntarily to America, but there is, my Lord, as you well know, a vast distinction between what is termed in human acts *voluntarium simpliciter et voluntarium secundum quid*. A merchant in the perils of storm reluctantly commits his goods to the waves. Quære, if he had a free choice, would he do so? A poor tenant, in a year of famine and general dearth, finding it impossible if pressed to pay his rent or arrears of rent, with the fear of ejection processes served upon him, listening to the menaces of bailiffs, agents, &c., consents, like the merchant in the storm, because he has no choice, to surrender his house, his home, and all, and abandon for ever the country of his affections. The landlord pays in such cases some small sum, merely sufficient for transporting to America some unfortunate individual and his family, who are thus thrown, if they escape the pestilential vapours of an emigrant ship, upon a foreign shore—poor and penniless.

Great boast is often heard of the large sacrifices made by the landlord, but no account rendered of the value of the manure on the premises, or of the crop in the ground, which in many instances are and must be surrendered to the head proprietor of the soil. It is but justice to say that I have heard many, and even some of my own Clergy, speak well of the goodness of heart of poor Major Mahon, and declare, that if left to himself, he would not proceed to, or perhaps have countenanced the extreme measures of severity that were practised in his name. From my heart I wish to do justice to his memory, to avoid all unnecessary acrimination. I adopt the fairest means, by publishing the data, giving the names, &c., thus affording to Mr. Pakenham Mahon, and to all his friends, an opportunity of discussing the merits of each case, and, for the sake of humanity, will rejoice, if any false statement has been made to me reflecting upon the deceased or his agents, that the same may be corrected and the truth elucidated.

Your Lordship, taking up the idea of Mr. Pakenham Mahon, is pleased to re-echo a charge of partiality against me, because I was silent upon the conduct of my lamented father and brother. Allow me to assure your Lordship that the statement made in Mr. Mahon's letter was the first intimation that I received of the transaction alluded to. I must acquit my poor aged parent, who was never known in a long life to have oppressed a poor man. Being incapable, from his very old age, for a series of years of superintending his farms, he handed them all over to the management of my brother, whose letter to Mr. Pakenham Mahon explains the entire circumstances, of which I never heard a syllable until the whole matter reached the public. If it occurred in the immediate vicinity of Stokestown, to which alone on account of your Lordship's reiterated charges against Father M'Dermott my attention was directed, I must have heard it, and trust, if I know my own heart, I would not screen even a brother if proved to be an oppressor of the poor, and that the defence of innocence demanded an exposure.

I regret much, my Lord, that after the perfect acquittal given by your Lordship to Father M'Dermott, in one of your late letters, of all attempts to excite to the assassination of Ma-

or Mahon, yet you still seem to have some doubt on this head, when you ask—why were not the names of the respectable magistrates. Mr. Blake Birmingham, and of the Messrs Shanley attached to the document acquitting Father M'Dermott? My answer is, they were not in the chapel on the day specified, consequently could give no evidence. The Messrs Shanley admitted this to me. Mr. Blake was absent from Stokestown, on leave, when I last visited there, I could not see him, but it is an incontrovertible fact he was not in the chapel. I believe, if Mr. Blake is occasionally absent from Mass, delicacy of health is the sole cause. I send, also, my Lord, as an appendix to this letter, the solemn declaration made before a respectable protestant magistrate residing in the immediate vicinity of Stokes town, of three honest, upright, religious men, practical Catholics, bearing evidence of the great provocation given to Father M'Dermott at the Court-house given by poor Major Mahon, previous to his retorting in any angry tone or manner.

I have now submitted to your Lordship all the information that I can obtain. If your Lordship prefers giving credence to the vague declarations of the rich and great, be their landlords, magistrates, doctors, &c., in preference to the solemn declarations of pious practical Catholics, who being present, speak not upon report or belief, but depose to positive facts, it is not for me to question your Lordship's taste. I would, my Lord, most probably, after all that has been written on this painful subject, be now silent, and leave your Lordship's last letter unanswered; but having received such kind and affectionate attention from your countrymen on the occasion of my late visit to England, respect for them and for the impartiality of my own character, which your Lordship has impugned, demands the explanations given in this letter, and in the appendices attached.

When the cloud and mist that obscured the truth from your Lordship's view shall pass away your high religious character, the many noble Catholic virtues for which you have been distinguished, fills me with the fond hope that your Lordship will yet make reparation to the wounded feelings of Father M'Dermott, and renounce all connection and association with the hereditary defamers of our holy religion.

I may, my Lord, be blamed in this country for writing so tamely on this subject, but, my Lord, your late errors shall not make me forget the respect due to your ancient virtues and noble family.

In bidding a final adieu to all further correspondence on the subject of this letter, I have the honour to be, my Lord, your Lordship's most obedient humble servant,

Geo. J. P. Browne.

COUNTY OF ROSCOMMON, TO WIT:—

Edward Conry, shopkeeper, and Charles Costello, tutor, both of Stokestown, and Thomas Burke, land surveyor, of Elphin, in said county, came before me, one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for said county, this day, and solemnly declared that they were in attendance as clerks at the Stokestown Relief Committee on the 28th of August last; that the late Major Mahon attended the Committee on that day; that on his entrance Major Mahon called for the cash-book, and, on examining the same, asked Costello why he should take the liberty of carrying on a balance of £30 on the face of the account; that said Major Mahon demanded the vouchers for the accounts of the previous five weeks, and having been told that these documents were

transmitted, as by order, to the Finance Committee, he became angry, and, from his observations and manner, seemed to cast suspicion on the correctness of the accounts before him, and to impeach the character of the Very Rev. Michael M'Dermott, and declarants say that they understood him to do so. Declarants further say, that the Very Rev. Michael M'Dermott took every pains to explain his accounts, and also the system of doing business required by the Finance Committee, and the accounts of each week were furnished, and the accounts of each fortnight audited and settled by Major Stewart; and after two hours of useless explanation, that the Very Rev. Michael M'Dermott having retired to the door, declared that he would remain no longer to be thus grossly insulted. Declarants further say that thereupon Major Mahon stated that he would report Mr. M'Dermott's conduct to the Commissioners, that Mr. M'Dermott did return, and that a conversation ensued, in which Major Mahon exhibited intolerable rudeness and ill-temper towards the said Very Rev. Michael M'Dermott.

Declared before me this 10th day of April, 1848, pursuant to the provisions of an Act made, and passed in the 5th and 6th William IV, chapter 62.

Georges Browne, one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Roscommon.

Edward Conry—Charles Costello—Thomas Burke.

SUMMARY OF EJECTMENTS BY MAJOR MAHON.

	Souls	Widows	Families
Upper Cullagh	156	7	33
Lower Cullagh	121	3	23
Gurthuse	185	3	33
Mahon's Yard	366	6	74
Curdrammin	74	1	14
Goreglass	171	5	40
Killnordan Moro	156	7	3
Seramogue	187	5	33
Mullistritin	71	2	11
Castlenade	112	8	21
Newtown	73	5	16
Farnbeg, Stokestown	38	2	7
Church-street, ditto	39	0	7
Kildologue	106	0	12
Cregga	155	6	39
Lugboy	89	2	12
Tully Cartron	14	0	6
Clooney Brennan	22	0	6
Cloonrairie	90	3	28
Tooreen	86	4	13
Kiimacnameny	212	8	4
Curhownagga	73	0	14
Aughadine	35	1	9
Cloonslanard	60	0	1
Dallyhabeat	5	0	1
Ballinafad	81	3	18
Lackin	77	2	14
Tully	144	1	23
<b>Total</b>	<b>3006</b>	<b>64</b>	<b>605</b>

There were a far greater number of widows ejected than those marked out here. There can be no less than 150 widows, with their wretched families, most of whom have since perished.

THE CRIME OF DEPOPULATION.

In the Second addition of last week and the first addition of the present we published a letter from the Bishop of Elphin, giving some appalling depopulation statistics from Stokestown and its neighbourhood. This week we complete the detail by giving the names of all the heads of families exterminated from that district, with the townland on which they once resided, and the number of each family, that is, the number expelled from each house. In and about Stoke-

town there have recently been driven off the soil 605 families, 3,006 individuals. Of the 605 families 81, or about a seventh part, were the families of widows; and a note appended to the MS. copy of this terrible record informs us that "there were a far greater number of widows ejected than those marked out here. There can be no less than 150 widows, most of whom have since perished."

Now, we wish our English readers to dwell for a moment upon these facts. Three thousand souls is a very considerable number to be out of or driven from their homes by the hand of man in time of peace. We are so used to hear these things being done on a large scale in Ireland, that we get to fancy there is nothing in it. But if we can only bring the matter home to this side of the Channel it will appear in a very different light. If, some morning, after devouring a due complement of toast, broiled ham, and coffee, John Bull were to cast his eyes on the damp sheep of the Times and were there saluted with the astounding intelligence that some landlords or combination of landlords, by due legal process and the payment of a few shillings a head, had ejected from their warm homes all the inhabitants of Dorchester, or Shaftesbury, or Sandwich, or Stratford-upon-Avon, or Melton Mowbray, or St Neot's, or Truro, or Matlock, or Eton, or Finchley, or Dawlish; or the aggregate population of a score of parishes in the city of London; and had converted these habitations of men into mere smoking ruins—it seems to us that John Bull would open his eyes rather wider than usual, and inquire who was to be punished for such nefarious wickedness. This, however, is the plain matter of fact with regard to Strokes town and its vicinity and numberless other parishes in Ireland.—*Tablet*.

## The Cross;

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, MAY 27.

### NEWS FROM EUROPE.

Another Steamer arrived on last Wednesday night. The news is important. The Austrians have sustained several defeats in the North of Italy, yet Venice is blockaded. There are conflicting accounts from Rome. The Pope, it is said, refused to declare war against Austria, and his ungrateful subjects have threatened to depose him from his temporal Sovereignty.—Some Cardinals who attempted to fly from Rome were prevented, and guards placed upon their Palaces. We know not what degree of credit can be given to these rumours, but we should not be surprised to see a French army soon in Italy, and an imposing English fleet on the Italian coast. May Heaven preserve his Holiness from French or English protection. Either would be a bear's hug. No matter what may happen, the bark of Peter will ride triumphantly over the angry waves, as she has always done. Meantime every good Catholic should pray fervently for our common Head that he may be endued with power from on high, and that he may resist with fortitude all the assaults of the enemies of the Church.

The French National Assembly have not yet determined the exact nature of their form of Government. Some sweeping changes are contemplated. Much is said about their disposition to keep peace with foreign powers. But who can depend on the French? Amidst all their fickleness there is only one sentiment to which they are constant, and that is, undying hatred of England. If the latter be wise, she will set her house in order—we mean her Irish house—without any delay. The Irish have no wish to separate from her, unless they be forced to it by continual ill-treatment.

The accounts are far more cheering for Repeal, than those by the former packet. The Repealers of both sections are heartily fraternizing, and above all the Irish Protestants are crying out for a domestic Legislature, and Sharman Crawford has joined them. They are right, and will have no reason to repent for having joined their Catholic fellow-countrymen in this glorious national struggle. Six hundred Protestants were enrolled the Dublin Protestant Repeal Association at their last meeting. The Catholic Repealers should throw open their arms and receive them in a fraternal embrace. They should convince them, by word and deed, that they seek for no undue ascendancy over any portion of their brother Irishmen, and above all, that they repudiate a Religious ascendancy, which has been the curse of Ireland in times past.

It is confidently said that the Queen will visit Ireland this summer. If the object of the Ministry be to stifle the cry for Repeal, we suspect, may we firmly trust, that it is too late. It is cruel to place our beloved Sovereign in this predicament. They would not permit her to go to Ireland when her visit would have been gratefully appreciated. But after they have passed their odious "Gagging Bill" and robbed the Irish nation of the last remnant of the Constitution, they want to subject her Majesty to all the chances of discontent. We believe that instead of Mitchell & Co., Lord John Russell and the Whig Ministry ought to be placed in the dock, and tried for treason to the Constitution and the Sovereign. It now appears that it was on false pretences they assumed the reins of Government two years ago, and turned out Sir Robert Peel Ireland was the great difficulty then; and what have the base Whigs done to ameliorate her condition since? The present state of that country affords a convincing reply.

Of one thing we are certain—the Union will be Repealed. England may as well make up her mind, and be prepared for her fate. Come weal come woe to her, the connection with the "Sister (?) Country" cannot last. It is *de facto* broken at this moment. From our hearts we thank God for this happy consummation. England has neither knowledge, nor honesty, nor will, to legislate justly for Ireland. The last half century has demonstrated this, and every true Irishman feels it. Our country, then, must get back her own Irish Queen Victoria, and her own Irish Lords and Commons to make her laws and rule her people—in justice, peace, and order.

Clarendon, the *alien* Governor, is heart sick of Ireland, and begs to be released from his dreadful position. Ah! my Lord John Russell; it is much easier to make a bombastic speech against Repeal in the Saxon Parliament than to grapple personally with the "Irish Difficulty" in Ireland! Whigs and Tories will soon find this out.

### IRELAND.

We gave a brief account in our last number of the most recent news from Ireland. It was disheartening and painful enough. The old demon of discord, the hereditary curse of Ireland, had re-appeared. But we will never despair of our Country. We are not surprised at the divisions of her children, though we lament them. We could easily shew that Irishmen are not more prone to quarrel with each other than the people of other nations. Those who prate so flippantly on this subject, should remember that Ireland has been held in captivity by the most ruthless tyrant that ever bestrode the earth—that her soil has been confiscated twice or three over—that her people have been massacred—that aliens in blood, language, and religion have been planted in one fourth of her territory—that a bitterly hostile Church Establishment—an angel of darkness impudently bearing the name of an angel of light—has been quartered on her—that her towns and cities are garrisoned by a hireling soldiery—that her villages and hamlets are occupied by spy gangs of Policemen—that this accursed spy system is in full operation throughout the Country, and that the *Directors*, as they are called, are everywhere in the pay of the Government—that it is their interest to deceive, mislead, betray—that they worm themselves into the confidence of the people, and then sell their blood—that they write threatening notices, fire off alarm shots at nights, send reports to the Castle and the Orange Journals of outrages that never occurred, and that it is their direct and immediate interest to keep Ireland in a state of perpetual excitement. It should be remembered that the infernal maxim by which England has secured her unholy sway has been *Divide et Impera*, Divide and Govern. We repeat, then, that we are not surprised at the dissensions that unfortunately occur in Ireland. Subject any other nation on earth to the same abominable system. Send amongst them a million of men whose interest it is to distract, and divide, and promote bloodshed, and strife, and malice, and all uncharitableness. Do this to any other nation, and the consequences would be still more fatal. The great wonder, in our mind, is that the Irish people have been so united, so constant and so determined in their hostility to their wealthy, powerful, insidious, and unscrupulous oppressors. The Government are chafking over the recent outbreak at Limerick. Stupid fools! That will not save them. They are whistling before they are out of the wood. Is

Repeal dead? Has the national spirit been extinguished? Is England more loved now than she was before the Limerick Sorrow? How many soldiers has it enabled her to withdraw from Ireland? How many thousands a day does it save her in her present enormous expenditure? How many ships has she removed from the coast? So far from Repeal being injured by the recent occurrence, we think the cause will derive from it additional strength. The people will see the folly of division, the necessity of union. They will be more vigilant against the spies of the enemy, and the seductions of the infidel. They will bide their time, and keep their temper. The horizon of Europe is dark, and the uncertain future alarms England. Ireland will keep her in a state of nervous trepidation. England is panting to engage in European Diplomacy. She would fain get on her old stilts, and thrust her insolent nose amongst other nations. *But Ireland won't let her.* Ireland will require half her army to keep even two counties quiet, if the Pikemen should appear on the hill side. Ireland will worry her, and tease and torment her. Ireland will keep before her affrighted eyes the vivid images of her ancient murders, massacres, and pillage. Ireland will rattle in her ears the dry bones of her famished myriads, and this hoary murderess will be haunted day and night by the shrieking ghosts of her innumerable victims. Ireland will drain John Bull's pocket, directly and indirectly, at home and abroad, by land and by sea. Ireland will keep her on the rack not only in Ireland, but in every part of the globe. Ireland will retaliate on her in England and Scotland, in India, and Australia, and Van Dieman's Land; in British North America, and the *United States*, whose Irish votes generally decide the election of a President. Ireland, in a word, will compel England to do her justice, or she will drag her down to the lowest depths of humiliation and disgrace. This is her mission, a great and glorious mission—a mission from on high—a mission whose successful result will prove to the whole world that there is a God of Justice in Heaven.

That puny lordling, John Russell, that stunted descendant of sacrilegious robbers and traitors, that hypocrite who lives on the property of the Church and the Poor, that base whigging, has blown his penny trumpet against the people of Ireland. "Whilst he lives," foregoth, or has breath in his body he won't grant Repeal! How can Ireland resist the shrill treble of that shrivelled windpipe, or the windy puffs of that bag of inflated vanity! Poor little Lordling! Ireland will succeed in spite of all the breath in his diminutive body.

He and his mercenary allies pretend that Ireland is of no use to England, and that a severance of the connection would injure Ireland herself. The hypocrites! Why don't they there fore, leave Ireland to herself? Why not give up this expensive neighbour, and let her manage her own affairs? But those English robbers and murderers don't believe a word of it. They have kept Ireland in a state of misery to enrich themselves and to promote English interests. Much as they affect to despise her, they know her value too well to part with her so easily. However the day of reckoning is come at last. The monster must disgorge its prey. Ireland will have her own again, and until she does, her remorseless plunderer will suffer deeply for her long career of villainy and oppression. Ireland will have her own again; and when that day comes there will be a jubilee amongst the nations of the Earth.

### PRUDENTIUS.

We publish to-day, the first of a series of translations from the works of this celebrated Christian Poet. It is the first Hymn of his *Cathemerion* (a *Book of Daily Hymns*) which consists of hymns of prayer and praise, for different parts of the day—for morning, night, before and after meals, fast days, after fast days, for Christmas, Epiphany, the Lighting of a Candle, Funerals, &c. Many valuable testimonies in favour of the doctrines and rites of the Catholic Church are to be found in this ancient and elegant Poet, who was born at Calahorra in Spain in 348, fifteen hundred years ago. We feel much indebted to the gentleman who has devoted his leisure hours to the translation of these beautiful hymns, and if we may judge from the present specimen, we think he will merit the approbation of every lover of Christian poetry. This Hymn, as well as several other of Prudentius, is still used in the Divine Office of the Church.

Ales Diei unius  
Lucem propinquam præcinit:  
Nos excitator mentium  
Jam Christus ad vitam vocat, &c.

•Feria testis ad Labdes

### REPEAL IN ENGLAND.

The Chartists are Repealers to a man. An immediate Repeal of the Irish Union was one of the prayers of their greatest National Petition—those who acknowledge the leadership of Feargus O'Connor and Ernest Jones, and those who rally round W. J. Fox, George Thompson, Joseph Sturge, and Henry Vincent, unite in this opinion. The Westminster Review, Tait's Magazine, and the Northern Star have, from time to time, been organs of this sentiment, common to several millions of the working classes of England.

But new classes of Englishmen are embracing those opinions under the strong pressure of circumstances. When men are clearly determined to have their rights, ask what they may, the justice of conceding them becomes quickly manifest. And we verily believe if England were pulled from end to end a million anti-Repealers could not be found between Durham and Exeter. Here are a few proofs of the progress of opinion.

The Dispatch, a London paper of vast circulation and considerable influence among the humbler of the middle classes, and which formerly opposed Repeal with great violence, says:—

"Repeal cannot be withheld. Repeal would maintain order against a gang of law-breakers—it will not try to reconquer Ireland—The Intelligence of the sister Island then has the matter in its own hands."

The Morning Advertiser, the organ of the shopocracy, also declares repeal to be the alternative of the remission of the government in not stating at once some adequate (impossible) plan for the amelioration of Ireland; it says:—

"Should, however, ministers not come forward in this way, should they not stake the existence of their government on doing the most ample justice to Ireland, then we say that the Irish ought to have Repeal. We do not think it will be productive of those happy results which they so confidently anticipate from it; but that is their affair, not ours. If they are satisfied, so ought we. They have a right to make the experiment. They are justified in trying what a domestic legislature will do for them.

The Leeds Times, a journal that may be taken to represent the opinion of the sober English radicals of Colonel Thompson's school, thus states the position they will take in a contest:—

"The government may rest assured that it will not have the support of the English people in a war for the retention of Ireland. They will not waste their blood and money for such an object.

Ascending another step, the Leeds Mercury, the most influential provincial journal in England, the organ of two great interests, the Dissenters and the manufacturers, protests on behalf of the middle classes against any attempt to retain forcible possession of Ireland:—

"One object of monstrous difficulty remains—Ireland. We frankly admit that it is to us a subject of extreme perplexity. Friends, as we have always been, of every measure of justice, kindness, conciliation, and benevolence to Ireland, we shrink with horror with the thought of a civil war in that unhappy land. We believe we speak the sentiments of multitudes of English when we say, that England has no wish to rule over Ireland, to exact from Ireland one single shilling, to inflict upon her either wound, or insult, or degradation—that, in fact, England wishes to live on terms of full sisterly equality with Ireland, sharing with her in prosperity or adversity, and rather helping than burdening her. When the old Irish parliament existed, it was so dependent and so corrupt that it was of no real value to Ireland. A parliament now elected in Ireland on any reasonable basis would be substantially different from anything ever known in that country, and would, there can be little doubt so set as to make Ireland in effect a separate kingdom.

"For ourselves, and we believe for many there, we may say, that we begin to doubt the advantage to Great Britain of retaining the connexion with Ireland, if the Irish themselves are generally adverse to that connexion. If there can be a free and friendly Union, we should think it most desirable. The local situation of Ireland renders the connexion natural, and that connexion gives securities, strength, greatness, and might give mutual prosperity to both. Each might be the best customer to the other—England taking the agricultural produce and the linens of Ireland, and Ireland taking the manufactures of England. To be closely connected with the richest country in the world would (if



internal tranquility permitted) be the means of giving capital and trade to Ireland. But if the millions of that country—if a great and decided majority of the intelligence and numbers of the Irish people, regard the connexion as a galling and degrading yoke, we would rather see a friendly separation than another military conquest."

But the Liverpool Standard, an influential Tory journal, declares that Peel is ready to concede Repeal, and is arranging his plans to that end:—

"To this task, we are satisfied, it is that Sir Robert Peel is directing his mind; and the important question arises—'what is the nature of the policy to which he is likely to resort?—to force, or to a large measure?' We believe most firmly that his policy will be of the latter kind; and that the measure of concession resorted to by the right hon. baronet will stop little, if at all short of a Repeal of the Legislative Union between Great Britain and Ireland.

"What are our grounds for the supposition that this step is a foregone conclusion with the right hon. baronet? They are many and strong. We repeat that there are but two courses open to him, with respect to this Irish difficulty—coercive course and concession. His policy throughout the whole of his career as a statesman has leaned to the latter course—to concession. Recollect, when he takes up the task of settling this or any other question, his aim will be, as it has invariably been, to gain the wind of his opponents—to place Lord John Russell and his party in the rear. Sir Robert Peel is not blind to the signs of the times. No one knows better than he that instalments will not calm the present excited state of the Irish mind. He knows well that he must carry Ireland with him by a coup-de-main, or he is lost. He must gather round him an enthusiastic frenzy; he must deal with the whole question at once. It will be easier for him to succeed in so doing than to succeed in a step by step battle with the Irish landlords, middlemen, the Irish Protestants and Protestant sympathy in this country."

The Daily News, late a government organ, now a progressive Radical, advocates Repeal by instalments, an unmeaning and impossible thing, but not less a sign of the times:—

"Gradual Repeal is, however, a different thing; or at least the gradual concession to the Irish, without revolution or social anarchy, of every boon and every act of justice, and of every sacrifice of pride, that Repeal in its heaviest achievement, would produce. All these concessions Englishmen should be prepared to give, as fast and as completely as they can be safely given and this not only because the Irish are strong enough to conquer, but because by refusing them we perpetuate the present relation of the two countries, in which Ireland is a weakness and a drag upon the power and wealth and happiness of England.

And lastly the Times, government organ, as we stated last week, pronounces Repeal inevitable if three provinces in Ireland desire it. And so the good old proverb is illustrated once more, "help yourselves and God will help you."

#### PROTESTANT NATIONALITY.

The Protestant Repeal Association will hold a meeting in the course of the ensuing week. They have gathered numbers, influence, and intellect; and will make, we believe, a powerful impression on the country.

The Drogheda movement also prospers. The adjourned public meeting was held on Wednesday—Thomas North, Esq. Ex-Mayor (under the old Corporation, in the Chair. The following resolution was adopted by two hundred Protestant gentlemen and tradesmen:—

"Resolved—That considering the manner in which the British parliament is constituted, the very unsatisfactory nature of its enactments for this country, and of the mode in which they are generally carried out, and the desire which the great body of the people here are duly expressing for a local management of the affairs of this country by a body of men deliberating in their own capital, holding their own property in Ireland, and being acquainted with the wants, necessities, and resources of the country, that we petition both houses of the imperial parliament to take the wisest of the Irish people into their immediate consideration, and to enact a law which will give us a domestic parliament."

An amendment, admitting the grievances of the country, but praying of the glorious constitutionally found forty supporters.

For the Cross.

#### THE CATHEMERINON OF PRUDENTIUS

HYMNUS AD GALLICANTUM.\*

The winged messenger of day  
Proclaims the rosy morning near,  
And lo! the Life, the Truth the Way,  
Thus warns aloud each waking ear.

Haste from your beds of softness, haste,  
Ye weary and ye slumbering band,  
And be ye, sober, righteous, chaste,  
Behold your Saviour is at hand.

It is too late to rise when light  
Is gladdening all the earth and air,  
The Lord is also Lord of night  
Which claims its equal part in prayer.

That clarion echoing through the sky  
Ere morning's glories burst abroad  
Bidding the birds from slumber fly—  
Is a bright emblem of our God.

While sleep thus binds each anxious breast,  
And midnight shadows cloud the eye,  
He bids us spurn inglorious rest,  
For now his day of bliss is nigh.

When morning lights with ruddy glow,  
The beautiful blue etherial space,  
Engaged in works of praise and prayer  
We shall receive his heavenly grace.

This rest imparted for a time,  
Images forth death's slumber deep;  
While night portrays that reign of crime  
In which sad mortals rest and sleep.

Soon doth the voice of Christ forewarn  
From his Eternal Throne on High,  
That now 'tis grace's radiant morn  
When every shadowy fear must fly.

When'er our final rest draws near,  
And fleeting life flies fast away,  
The faithful soul shall know no fear,  
But humbly hope Salvation's day.

Roused by the cock's loud clarion shrill  
The wandering phantoms of the night  
From mountain, valley, wood and hill  
Take suddenly their flight.

Of light, of beauty, and of power,  
The near approach—the dawning ray,  
Bursting through night's mysterious hour  
Drives far each airy form away

It is a sign, they doubtless know,  
Of holy hope to mortals given;  
That banishes each thought of woe,  
And points the bliss and light of heaven.

Once did our blessed Lord proclaim,  
The wondrous power that filled this bird,  
When Peter thrice denied His name,  
Ere twice the startling sound was heard.

But frail was Simon and his kind  
Before the light of life arose,  
To chase the gloom from man's dark mind,  
And bid the reign of evil close;

Yet, quickly did he weep in pain  
That deed of error and of ill,  
For he would love his God again,  
And be the fond and faithful still.

And never, never was he found  
To speak again so weak a word,  
Remembering still that fearful sound  
He ever more confessed his Lord.

Thence it is deemed by good and wise  
That in that hour of peace and gloom,  
When the glad cock salutes the skies  
Rose Christ triumphant from the tomb.

Then was subdued death's iron sway—  
The ruthless reign of hell was o'er—  
Then dawned for man a brighter day,  
And ancient rites were found no more.

Vanish, now, every idle thought—  
Be lulled to sleep each deed of guile,  
And let all crime, now overwrought,  
Be hushed to gentlest rest the while.

Whatever time is yet to roll  
Ere darts on high the morning ray,  
O let, in turn, the watchful soul  
Go gather flowers in virtue's way.

Let us invoke the Lord of all  
With prayers, with fasts, with many a tear,  
Th' impassioned spirits powerful call,  
Will let no sense of sloth come near.

Enough for weary mortal's wants  
Hath deep oblivion steeped the brain  
Roving no more o'er wonted haunts,  
But grasping wild at visions vain.

And many a false and fruitless one  
Floats round us in our midnight dreams—  
Awake then—watch the morning sun,  
For truth returneth with his beams.

Riches and happiness and rest  
And titles, honours, and delight,  
Whatever then beguiles the breast,  
When daylight dawns—all vanish quite.

Break, then, O Christ! our sinful chains,  
And bid our slumbers all depart,  
Wash us still more from former stains,  
And pour thy grace thro' every heart.

M. A. W.  
New Brunswick, May 15, 1849.

#### REGULATIONS FOR EMIGRANT SHIPS.

The Gazette of Tuesday night contains an order in council, appointing rules "for preserving order and for securing cleanliness and ventilation on board of British ships proceeding from any place in the United Kingdom to any place on the eastern coast of North America, or in the Gulf of Mexico," amongst which are the following:—  
"All passengers who shall not be prevented by sickness or other sufficient cause shall rise not later than seven o'clock, a.m., at which hour the fires shall be lighted. When the passengers are dressed, their beds shall be rolled up. The decks, including the space under the bottom of the berths, shall be swept before breakfast, and all dirt thrown overboard. The breakfast hour shall be from eight to nine o'clock, a.m., provided that, before the commencement of breakfast, all the emigrants be out of bed and dressed, and that the beds have been rolled up, and the deck on which the emigrants live properly swept. The deck shall further be swept after breakfast and after every other meal, and as soon as breakfast is concluded shall be dry holy-stoned or scraped. This duty, as well as that of cleaning the ladders, hoppers, and round houses, shall be performed by a party, taken in rotation from all the adult males above fourteen, and who shall be considered as sweepers for the day; but the occupant of each berth shall see that his own berth is well brushed out. Dinner shall commence at one o'clock, p.m., and supper at six p.m. The fires shall be extinguished at seven, p.m., and the emigrants shall be in their berths at ten o'clock p.m. No naked light shall be allowed at any time, or on any account. The copper and cooking utensils shall be cleaned every day. The beds shall be shaken and aired on deck at least twice a day. The bottom boards of the berths, if not fixtures, shall be removed and dry scrubbed and taken on deck at least twice a week. A space of deck-room shall be apportioned for a hospital, not less, for vessels carrying one hundred or more passengers, than one hundred and twenty superficial feet. Two days in the week shall be appointed by the master as washing days but no washing or drying of clothes shall on any account be permitted between decks. On Sunday-mornings the passengers shall be mustered at ten o'clock, a.m., and will be expected to appear in clean and decent apparel. The Lord's day shall be observed as religious as circumstances will admit. No spirits or gunpowder shall be taken on board by any passenger. No loose hay or straw shall be allowed below for any purpose. No smoking shall be allowed between decks. All gambling, fighting, swearing, and violent language, shall be at once put a stop to. Swords and other offensive weapons shall, as soon as the passengers embark, be placed in the custody of the master."

Waterford.—This advertisement appears in the Waterford Chronicle:—"Arms! Arms! Arms! Mr. L. F. O'Neill, auctioneer, will offer for sale, by public auction, at the quay of Waterford, on Tuesday, the 24 day of May, instant, upwards of three hundred guns, and two hundred pistols, all warranted, and will be sold without reserve." The Chronicle notices it in its leading page, and trusts the auction will be well attended.—"The coming opportunity may be most favorable for some of our artisans to get rid of their stock of pikes. At all events, the people have just as good a right to arm, as the government officials, in fact better, the former in most instances having property to protect, the latter nothing but themselves. We hope the sale will be well attended, and the purchasers numerous."

#### PASSIONWEEK AND HOLY WEEK IN LONDON.

The recurrence of this holiest season of the Christian year was celebrated in the Catholic churches and chapels of the metropolis with more than usual solemnity. Sermons were preached after Compline every night from Passion Sunday to Holy Tuesday inclusively, at St. Mary's metropolitan Church, Moorfields, by the Rev. F. Oakley who also preached every morning during the same space of time, and by the Rev. Fathers Newman, Faber, Coffin, Hutchinson, and Dalgairns of the Order of the Oratory, at St. James's Spanish Church, St. George's, London-road, and St. Mary's, Chelsea. The Abbe Milota "preached the Lent" at the French Church, and a Retreat of a week was given to the Italians by the Rev. Dr. Faa, assisted by another Italian priest, at the Sardinian Church, Lincoln's Inn-fields. In the latter district the Rev. Mr. Hodgson, of Richmond, gave a Retreat in Wyld-street, for the especial benefit of the poor of the flock. On Maunday Thursday, "Altars of Repose" were erected in every Church and chapel with the exception of the Sardinian, we believe and were decorated with great taste and magnificence. The superior advantage and favorable position of the new altar and blessed Virgin, at St. James's, was well adapted for the display of the grandeur and chasteness of its decoration; though we question whether the display of pictorial banners here, as elsewhere, be not at the variance with the spirit of the Church, on these two days. In the same Church the Stations of the Passion had been erected this Lent; and a consolatory and appropriate Devotion was doubtless eagerly followed by the congregation. It is gratifying to see additional splendour given to the ceremonies of Holy Week by processions in honour of the ever-adorable Sacrament, and of the dolorous way of the cross; but, at the same time, one cannot but be struck by the inconvenience and almost irreverence of such taking place in galleried churches, where the Blessed Sacrament is carried under them. We were the more pained to see that at St. James's Church, as there was no necessity for it; as, had a larger passage been allowed on one side of the new aisle, the procession might have passed down it, instead of under the gallery. The members of the Guild took part in these processions; and at St. James's their office-bearers had the honour of supporting a very beautiful canopy, carried over the reserved consecrated Host. We have penned the above remarks in no spirit of exclusiveness, but from what came under our personal notice, and hope that some other correspondent will send you an account of the improvements which were doubtless effected elsewhere.—Correspondent of the Tablet.

Paris, Tuesday night.

#### ADDRESS FROM THE CLUBS OF PARIS.

I will soon be able to send you a document to serve as an appendix to Lamartine's answer to our deputation, so industriously circulated by Lord Clarendon through the south—an address, namely, of sympathy and support from the clubs of Paris to the Irish people.

I have just returned from the meeting of the "Club des L'Emancipation des Peuples," at which it was read and unanimously adopted. It is now to be sent to the other Clubs of Paris, and deposited at the Marries for signatures, and, from the feeling of affection everywhere evinced by the French people for Ireland. I augur for it an immenso support.

Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm with which it was received. The speakers who supported the address had but one fault to find—that it did not go far enough. Their whole hearts and souls were with us.

In the hour of Ireland's danger it will be difficult, I think, for a Minister of Foreign Affairs to put a "seal upon the lips" of Franco, however he may seal his own.

Health and Fraternity.

P.S.—Paris is again perfectly tranquil.

Sign of the Times.—Lealie Foster, Esq., a magistrate of the county Louth, has joined the Protestant Repeal Association, also three thousand other Protestants.—Drogheda Congregational.

Training.—A circular has been issued to the magistrates of Poll Sessions, calling upon them to enforce the Act 6th of Geo. III. and 1st of Geo. IV. against training and drilling.

We had long thought that the silly fabrication of the female Pope Joan was buried centuries ago, with its bungling authors, in the tomb of the Capulets. Protestant as well as Catholic writers of sense and learning have long agreed in branding the story as a silly fabrication from beginning to end. It bears stamped on its very face all the marks of a clumsy imposture. To think that a woman could have succeeded in passing herself off as a man with persons of discrimination and sense, and in having herself promoted through all the grades of the ministry to the highest dignity of Papacy itself, and that she contrived to sustain her imposture for more than two whole years before her sex was discovered, all this is too absurd to be seriously believed, even by the most rabid enemies of the Papacy.

The learned Protestant Blondel had long since refuted the absurd story; and the erudite Bayle, in his Historical Dictionary, a work in which his systematic opposition to Catholicity is clearly set forth in almost every page,—had, we thought, set the matter forever at rest with all men of sense. We never even dreamed that the fabrication would be revived in our enlightened age, or that it would be again presented to the public as a fact of history.

But how much we were mistaken! Truly this is an age of progress and discovery! The Presbyterian Herald of this city has recently discovered that Blondel, Bayle, the Protestant authors of Rees' Encyclopedia, and of the Encyclopedia Americana, and a host of other Protestant writers and historians, were all wrong, and that, after all, Joan is to be set down as a veritable successor of St Peter! With a few strokes of the pen the sapient editors of this print demolish all the arguments heretofore accumulated by learned and eminent Protestants on this subject, and establish their own position, apparently much to their own satisfaction.

They are evidently in favor of the doctrine of progress—backwards. Whatever they advance in proof of their own opinion has been already advanced,—and with much greater force—a thousand times; and has been triumphantly refuted as often. Still they boldly go over the same ground again, with as much complacency as though it had never been traversed before, and they confidently place their own idle conjectures in opposition to all the probabilities of the case and to the plainest facts of history. They must count largely on the credulity of their Protestant readers, if they flatter themselves that their first attempt to bolster up a stale fabrication will go down with them. None are so blind as those who will not see; and, we regret to say it, many of those who are enlightened in opposition to Catholicity appear to belong to this class. Religious bigotry is always deplorable; it becomes utterly contemptible when it wholly blinds reason and obscures and obliterates common sense itself.

To enable our readers to judge of the facts upon which the Herald's reasoning is based, we present the following specimen:

"How came the statue of a female Pope to hold its present place in the long train of statues of deceased Popes in the front gallery of the Vatican itself. There it stood and continued to bear its silent but impressive testimony in 1847, when an American professor saw it and heard its history from one of the officials of Pius IX."

Now all that is wanting to this alleged fact is—that which is not unfrequently wanting in Presbyterian prints when they attack Catholicity—truth. There is no "long train of statues of deceased Popes in the front gallery of the Vatican;" and there is, of course, no one of the female Pope; the anonymous "American Professor's" testimony to the contrary notwithstanding; he has been evidently hoaxed by some cunning Cicerone; or he has endeavoured to hoax others. Is he akin to a certain "bright correspondent" of the Herald whom we lately noticed?

Perhaps, after the editors of the Herald have succeeded in demolishing Blondel and Bayle, they will try their hands on another Protestant author of great learning, of undoubted zeal against every person and thing in Catholicity, and of considerable weight of authority among Protestants. We mean the recent German Protestant historian Gieseler, the author of the well known Text Book of Ecclesiastical History, translated from the German, and republished in this country by Carey, Lea & Blanchard in 1839. He says. (vol II, p. 20.)

"The story of Pope Joan (Johannes Anglicus or John VIII) who is supposed to have filled the papal chair between Leo IV. and Benedict III., is a fabrication of later times."

In a note he fully sustains the assertion in the text, by an array of authorities, which we willingly submit to the acute dissection of the editors of the Presbyterian Herald.

We have already said more upon this subject than was necessary. An impartial and sensible man would already be convinced that the whole story "is a fabrication of later times." If the editors and readers of the Presbyterian Herald believe the contrary, their case is hopeless—that is all. You might as well undertake to reason with a blind man in respect to colors, as to convince them of their error. The many exposures of themselves made by prejudiced Protestant writers in their attempts to expose Catholicity, should have taught those men a lesson of discretion; but some persons are unteachable.

### THE DECLARATION TO THE LORD LIEUTENANT.

The Rev. John Kenny, Parish Priest of Kilkenny West, county of Westmeath, in a letter to the Evening Post, ridicules the declarations in support of law and order, when that journal has advocated. In the concluding passage of this letter he says.—"Will any one doubt that Guizot would have got five times as many names to a declaration, three days before Louis Philippe and himself (*Rex meus et ego*) were compelled to fly for their lives, in borrowed clothes? So much for the declaration. Look at the names, and think how few of that class that can either make or prevent a revolution in any country. Believe me, Sir, that you would do much more real service to our gracious Queen, and to both countries by advocating the peaceful settlement of the question of Repeal, than parading the strength of the British army, and abusing, however ably and well-deserved the excesses of the Jacobin press. While the Evening Post is little known and never read except by the higher classes, the Freeman, Nation, and United Irishmen, are greedily devoured by the masses—every exhortation to prepare themselves is received with delight. In point of fact they are preparing for the coming struggle throughout the length and breadth of the land. The exhortations of the Catholic Clergy against the folly and imprudence, and danger to themselves of such a notion, are invariably answered, I speak by the book 'That their condition cannot be worse, and that they will rather die than bear it longer.' The universal cry amongst even the most ignorant people is 'No stir until the crops are all sown. We got enough of famine. When the long days and leisure come we are ready.' If these days come without a settlement of the Repeal, the cry for which, it is useless to blink it, must be satisfied, or smothered in the blood of the Irish people. I feel convinced that the influence of all the Bishops and Priests in Ireland, even if strenuously exerted, will not be able to prevent hundreds of thousands marching simultaneously on the capital, if invited to do so by the Confederation. Whether the Bishops and Priests would interfere at all depends, I imagine, on the uncertainty, or rather obvious improbability, of success in a cause which they have as much at heart as their people. Yours, &c., &c."

### THE PEOPLE'S POWER.

The popular power, arrayed in arms, is becoming organized throughout all Europe. It resumes its natural place as an element of the state. A National Guard, to protect the rights, interests, and honour of the nation was the earliest demand of every people who have won their freedom in our day. National honour is no longer in the keeping of kings and ministers, it is guarded by the strong hands of the people. And wisely and jealously they have guarded it, till tyranny or anarchy alike threaten it in vain.

Ireland, too, demands this guarantee for liberty and order. To secure it we must make certain that there are men ready, and competent for so serious a duty. And this trial has begun. The following declaration is in course of signature. The first name to it is that of WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.—

"Resolved—That inasmuch as the circumstances of the present time require that every man should hold himself in readiness to take up arms in defence of his country, and that the names of those who are willing to perform this duty should be known to the British government and to their fellow countrymen, it is recommended that the following declaration be signed by all

Irishmen between the ages of eighteen and sixty who are willing to serve as members of a National guard

"We, the undersigned, hereby declare that we are willing to enroll ourselves as members of a National Guard, for the purpose of preserving social order, and of protecting this island against all foes, domestic and foreign—that we are prepared to furnish ourselves with suitable weapons and accoutrements, and are resolved to hazard our lives in defence of our country, in case any emergency shall arise which may require our services in its behalf."

This declaration will be signed by all men who are prepared to abide by it, and we trust by no others. It is not a light undertaking, and must not be lightly assumed, for it involves life and honor. It will, of course, be signed openly, and the names published, or otherwise placed before the country. Men fit for this duty are not ashamed of their country or their devotion to her sacred cause. God speed the army of the people!—Nation

"One who knows" calls our attention to a late article in the London Despatch (the coffee house organ of English ignorance and prejudice) which plainly anticipates the sort of war which would be most dangerous to England.—"Our internal distraction may not only deprive us of these advantages, but encourage violent and turbulent spirits of the continent of Europe to overbear the peaceful tendencies of the Provisional Governments by pleading our weakness as their opportunity for striking a fatal blow at our power, and plunging us, with Ireland on our hands, into a war that must be paid for out of the sweat of our toiling masses, and which may so embarrass our finances as to end in our ruin." So then England's difficulty is the result of Ireland's disaffection. 'The hand of the slave is destined to strike the very heart of the master.' Such are the mysterious ways of Providence.—Nation.

MR. SHORE'S CASE.—A public meeting was held at Exeter-hall, on Friday, to hear from the Rev. J. Shore, of Berry, Pomeroy, a narrative of the proceedings taken against him by the Bishop of Exeter. The Hon. A. Kinnaird was in the chair. The Rev. Baptist Noel and Rev. Thomas Mortimer were advertised to attend, but the Bishop of London interfered, and the former gentleman abstained, but the latter paid no attention to the admonition of his diocesan, and was present amidst a number of Dissenting ministers aiding and abetting the schismatic priest.

THE REV. MR. GORHAM has allowed the publication of a long letter from himself, detailing the "persecution" which his Bishop, Dr Phillips, has inflicted upon him. It seems that, though about sixty years of age, he was submitted by his Bishop to a rigorous examination, Mr Gorham's theology being different from that of his Lordship. One hundred and forty-nine questions were proposed on one subject, namely, the efficacy of Baptism, and the disputants separated without coming to any conclusion. Mr. Gorham now proposes to take legal proceedings against the Bishop for not instituting him into his living, and the Bishop will proceed against Mr. Gorham for heresy.

The Devotions of, and for, the Month of May, in honour of the ever blessed Virgin Mary, have everywhere commenced with great effect. Not only in Dublin, but in Cork, Waterford, Kilkenny, and Wexford, they are attended by thousands. In Dublin the churches of St Audeon and of St Francis of Assisium, are especially devoted to pious exercises every day. In the former the Rev Dr Gentili and the Rev Mr. Furlong have commenced a mission, which at morning, noon, and night, is attended by immense numbers. In the latter the Rev Dr O'Connell preaches daily at 12 o'clock.—Tablet.

THE PROTESTANT REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—The committee of this body have addressed a circular to the Protestants of Ireland, in which they invite their brethren to demand Repeal with "a firm and decisive voice." After expounding the principles of the body, they set forth the objections urged by Protestants to the severance of the Union, and answer them in their own fashion.—Correspondent of Daily News.

CONFIRMATION.—Last Sunday, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Smith of Scotland, acting at the request of the Bishop of Philadelphia, gave Confirmation in St. Mary's Church to seventy persons.—Catholic Herald.

REPEAL AMONG THE PROTESTANTS OF THE NORTH.—The Weekly Vindicator of Belfast describes as a complete failure the Anti-Repeal meeting attempted to be got up in Lurgan by a few Government Presbyterian clergymen, the cause that have endeavoured, by an insidious embrace of tenant right to choke its vitality.—

"Not an Orangeman would attend, and when the hour arrived to take the chair not a man was to be found near the place of meeting. A few little boys amused themselves beating an old drum up and down the street for some time, and ended the affair. In the evening, however, the tenant-right committee met in full force, and to a man declared for Repeal, and entered into arrangements to prosecute the agitation of that glorious measure in the most effective manner. We had then adhesion—honorable to themselves and promising to the country."

We understand that the corner-stone of a new Catholic Church, to be erected on Academy Hill, the foundation of which is now being dug, will be laid, on Sunday, 21st of May, by the Archbishop of Baltimore, with all the solemn and imposing ceremonies of the Church.—Mountaineer, Cumberland, Md.

DIOCESE OF BUFFALO.—A correspondent of the New York Recorder, writing from Buffalo, says—"The Catholics have just commenced the foundation of another immense church, on Batavia street, in this city. It is to be 88 feet in width and 168 long, and to be finished in a costly style of architecture. They are also negotiating for a lot whereon to erect a Cathedral."

CONFIRMATION AT PHILADELPHIA.—The Rt. Rev. Bishop Smith of Glasgow, acting at the request of the Bishop of the Diocese, administered Confirmation in St. Joseph's Church last Sunday to 120 persons.

FROM ALL SECTS.—It appears that the conversions in England are by no means solely from the Anglican sect. In the list of converts published in the Catholic Directory for 1848, are the names of the Rev. S. S. Wilson, pastor of an Independent congregation; Rev. J. Bell, a Presbyterian minister; and J. M. Gibson, Esq., a member of the Society of Friends!

OXFORD CONVERTS.—The Church and State Gazette says that the Rev. D. Thomas, A. M., who was recently received into the Catholic Church at St. Edmund's College, Herby, obtained his degree at Oxford University, in 1835. He is the sixteenth convert from Oxford alone, since the secessions commenced.

ROCHESTER.—Property has been purchased in Rochester for Educational purposes. A preparatory school is to be opened now. In a few years a college in Ohio is to be removed to Rochester.—Atlas, May 2d.

### Died.

May 20—Michael, infant son of Thomas and Bridget Donovan, aged 10 months. 21—Jane, infant son of James and Margaret Hurley, aged 10 months. 23—William Devine, native of the County Waterford, Ireland, aged 66 years. 24—Anastasia, daughter of the late Wm. Doyle, native of Wexford, Ireland, aged 28 years. 24—Patrick Kennedy, native of County Waterford, Ireland, aged 33 years. 24—James McGlinn, native of the 23d. Fusiliers, native of Ireland, aged 38 years. 24—James Gillashy, native of Galway, Ireland, aged 37 years. 25—Catherine, daughter of John and Mary Marks, aged 1 year and 8 months.

### Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, General Printers and Publishers in this day dissolved by mutual consent—the Senior Partner retiring.

A. J. RITCHIE.  
RICH'D. NUGENT.

May 10, 1848

### NOTICE

It is hereby given, that all Accounts due the late firm at this date as well as those due to the Subscriber individually, as Publisher of the Register and Cross for the years 1845 and 1846, must be arranged with Mr R. Nugent, who assumes the whole business, and is fully authorized to collect and receive the same.

A. J. RITCHIE.

### TAKE NOTICE.

It is required that all accounts due to the late firm of Ritchie & Nugent, to the 31st Dec'r. 1847, be settled immediately, in order that any demands which exist against the said firm may be discharged at an early day.

RICH'D. NUGENT.